

## Scarecrow

## Benighted

Imperceptible threat  
His hideous facial features  
Faceless terror  
Projective inversion  
Cracked skin, nocturnal sweat

Stench of pee and excrements  
Pale light dancing, lamp swinging,  
Unstable balance that can break at any time  
Hidden under the blanket, feeling his glance on me

His skepticism stinks of ignorance  
Internal reflection of the monster  
Through a window that never existed,  
Compelling me

My hateful friend, may you never leave, never leave  
Artificial treacherous light, scarring the dark  
Fear the scarecrow

His regular and putrid breath invades the room  
Absent flowers fade away  
My beautiful straw doll  
Cold smile, wormed body without ends  
No sound as starts the decomposition

Waiting for the cleaver of the promised and lethal dissociation  
That will split the child's will into two,  
Leaving him abandoned  
To the precipice that his mind refused to see  
Leaving me as a placid witness